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HULK

COMIC

EVERY
THURSDAY
10p
MAR. 7,
1979

**FANTASTIC
FIRST
ISSUE**

TV's
NO. 1
HERO



HULK

COMIC
FEATURING

Nº1



HULK



BLACK KNIGHT



NICK FURY



ANT-MAN



NIGHT-RAVEN

**FREE
NEXT WEEK-**



**5 FULL COLOUR
HULK CARDS!**

Edited & designed by Dex Skinn Assistant Editor: Richard Burton Publisher: Stan Lee

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THE INCREDIBLE HULK



VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

LIGHTNING FLASHES THE
NIGHT OVER THE TOWN OF
ARBOREY, AS ONE OF THE
MOST VICIOUS ELECTRICAL
STORMS IN LIVING MEMORY
STRIKES THE AREA...



AND WHILE ABOVE, THE
SKY IS RISE WITH ELEC-
TRICITY, BELOW A SUDDEN
POWER FAILURE BRINGS
ADDED TERROR TO THE
FRIGHTENED INHABITANTS...



BUT THEY ARE NOT ALONE
IN THEIR FEAR... FOR THE
MAJESTIC POWER OF THE
ELEMENTS IS SUFFICIENT
TO EVEN THE
INCREDIBLE HULK HALF-
CRAZED WITH DREAD...



AND THEN,
A DOUBLE-
STRIKE...

GNAARGH!



AND THE HULK'S DISTORTED
BODY CHEMISTRY SOMEHOW
HOLDS THE CHARGE... SWATHING
THE GREEN-SKINNED GIANT
IN INCANDESCENT BLUE...



AAAARGH!

CRAZED WITH PAIN, THE HULK SMASHES
HIS WAY TO THE EDGE OF THE
WOODS... AND INTO ARBOREY...



ED! WHAT ON
EARTH IS THAT THING
OUT THERE?

DON'T THINK
IT'S FROM EARTH
AT ALL, CATH! I THINK
WE'RE HAVING A
CLOSE ENCOUNTER
OF THE THIRD
KIND!



WE'VE GOT
TO REPORT IT!
ED! IT MIGHT BE
DANGEROUS!

PHONE'S
OUT--I'LL
HAVE TO RUN DOWN
TO THE POLICE STATION!
STAY HERE AND DON'T
DO ANYTHING
RISKY...

BUT THERE WE MUST LEAVE ED
EDKINS TO BRAVE THE ELEMENTS
...FOR HE IS NOT THE ONLY ONE
ABROAD THIS NIGHT...



HI THERE
LEERY, HOW ABOUT
WE MAKE OURSELVES
A LITTLE SPARK
CHANGE?

YOU
CRAZY, TOMMY?
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO
BE LYING LOW SINCE
YOU SHOT THAT GUY
IN SAVILLE! HE'S
DEAD, REMEMBER?

BUT LEROY, ALAS,
TAKES LITTLE
PERSONS INTO...

SUPPOSE IT IS
A PERFECT NIGHT
—BLACK ASPH
WITHOUT THE
STREET LIGHTS...

RIGHT! WE
DON'T EVEN HAVE
TO GO OUT OF
TOWN... NO ONE
WILL EVEN SEE
US... LET ALONE
RECOGNISE
US!

MEANWHILE, EDEKINS
HAS ARRIVED AT THE
PRECINCT HOUSE...

IF IT WAS ANYONE ELSE BUT
YOU ED, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE
IT! LOOK, WE'RE KINDA BUSY
...I'LL GET A PROWL CAR OUT
YOUR WAY IN ABOUT TEN
MINUTES...

THANKS, DAN
I'D BETTER GET
HOME TO CAT!

MINUTES
LATER...

OKAY, LEROY
HERE COMES
OUR MARK! LET
ME DO THE
TALKING!

ALRIGHT, YOU!
GIVE US YOUR WALLET
AND LIVE... OR WE KILL
YOU AND TAKE
IT!

WHAT?
BUT...
WHO?

BUT NEARBY, THE HULK, MIND-
LESSLY REELING WITH PAIN, HAS
REACHED ARSORY'S STREETS...



AND, AS HE
UNKNOWNLY
REACHES OUT
FOR SUPPORT...

...MILLIONS OF VOLTS BEGIN TO DISCHARGE FROM THE GREEN
GIANT'S BODY AND ONE STREET IS SUDDENLY ILLUMINATED...



FATALLY ILLUMINATED!
THE LIGHTS!
OH, LORD! THE
LIGHTS ARE
ON AGAIN!



WELL, YOU
AIN'T TELLING
ANYONE...

TOMMY!
YOU CRAZY?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?



HE
ISN'T
DEAD.

TOMMY! THERE'S
A PROWL-CAR
COMING! THEY
MUST HAVE
HEARD THE
SHOTS! THESE
BLASTED
LIGHTS!



YET, AS THE ELECTRICITY BEGINS TO DRAIN FROM HIS BODY, THE MULKY MAN BEGINS TO CLEAR, MAKING HIM ALL THE MORE AWARE OF HIS PAIN AND RAGE...



AND, AS THE CONNECTION IS BROKEN...
THE LIGHTS ARE OUT AGAIN!

SET THE CAR STARTED! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF!



WHAT IN BLAZES?

THOUGHT WE WERE LOOKING FOR A MONSTER... NOT A KILL-CRAZY GUNMAN!

GET AFTER THEM, MILT! I'LL RADIO IN FOR AN AMBULANCE FOR THAT GUY ON THE SIDEWALK...

THEY'VE HIT ONE OF THE TYRES! WE'LL NEVER GET THEM!!

BUT, AT THE END OF THE STREET...

WHAT IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN IS THAT?



GRRR!

I DON'T KNOW MAN! BUT WE'RE GONNA RUN IT DOWN! WE CAN'T STOP!

THEN, THE MOMENT OF IMPACT... FATAL IMPACT!

WHA... AAAUGH!



AND THEN, BUT FOR THE RUMBLE OF THUNDER, THERE IS SILENCE...

...AND THE MULK, HAVING DISCHARGED THE LAST OF THE ELECTRICITY WITHIN HIS BODY, TURNS AWAY, GAZED...

AND, MOMENTS LATER...



DARDEST THING I EVER SAW! THEY'RE DEAD... ELECTROCUTED!

MUST HAVE BEEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING! I GUESS...

OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT! STILL, YOU'RE RIGHT... DARDEST THING I EVER SAW, TOO!



END.

SENT ON A QUEST BY MERLIN, TO MYSTERY-SHROUDED CORNWALL...

THE BLACK KNIGHT



PARKHOUSE & STOKES



LOSING HEIGHT FAST, THE HELICOPTER CLIPPED A TREE...

...AND FINALLY OUT OF CONTROL, PLUNGED INTO A DEEP DRIFT!



WITH THAT, THE BLACK KNIGHT HAS
FALLING OVER A SMALL
STONE COTTAGE NUGGLE IN THE SNOW.



A COTTAGE BELONGING TO OLD SARAH MUMFORD,
POORER THROUGHOUT THE PARISH FOR HER
STRANGE, ECSTASY WAYS.



IT'S A BAD OMEN,
SARAH MUMFORD... NO GOOD
SHALL COME OF IT WHEN
THE DARK RIDER TAKES
WING, EVEN THE WEATHER
TURNS AGAINST US.

STRANGE SONGS
ON AN UNCLEA
MIDNIGHT IN THE SKY
THAT STOP SUDDEN
LIKE... AS IF DEAD
AND RIDER HAD
FROWN OFF.



WHO WOULD BELIEVE IT ALL
STARTED WHEN THE STRANGER
FIRST CAME AMONG US.



WHY DOES 'E BOOM
THE SEASONS SO?
WHAT BE 'E LOOKIN'
FOR, IN JUNE?

WHY BE 'E
EYES SO GLAUFY
AND SAD? SHALL
WE EVER
KNOW?

BUT THOSE QUESTIONS MUST REMAIN UNINTENDED AS
OLD SARAH MUMFORD WATCHES THE STRANGE
CRAFT THAT HAS INTERRUPTED HER DAILY ROUTINE...



RESPLED FROM EAGLE
THREE ONE FIVE, COME
IN REDFIELD OVER...

GO AHEAD
THREE ONE
FIVE...



HIT THE DECK THIRTY MILES
WEST OF THEMSELV AFTER
COLLISION WITH U.F.O. FOR TWO
WAND... NIGHT ON WINGS
HORSE!

A WHAT?



A MYRIAD RADIO CALL TO A NEARBY BASE, AND A
HARSHER VERTICAL TAKE OFF INTERCEPT FIGHTER
STAGGLES INTO THE SKY...

ARMED AND BRIEFED
WITH A SINGLE OBJECTIVE,
...BANGING DOWN THE UFO!



BUT OTHER EARS WERE LISTENING
KEYDROPPING ON MILITARY
WAVELENGTHS IN THE SAFETY AND
DARKNESS OF A CRUMBLING
CASTLE.

HAN?
WE HAVE HIM
NOW!



THE BLACK KNIGHT
HAS BROWN COVER
...MY MASTER MUMFORD
KNOWS OF THIS!



THE ANIMON HOWLED TO
HIS MASTER, A STRANGE
BROODING FIGURE STYED
GARVLY UPON THE GLOW
OF DEW.

SIRE, THE BLACK
KNIGHT IS AHEAD
HE IS WITHIN
OUR GRASP!



MODDED? PRINCE MOVER OF DARKNESS...
ENTRANCED BY THE RETTER GODS TO BATTLE EVER
FOR POWER OVER THE MINDS OF MEN...

SO BE IT?
OUR PATIENCE
IS FINALLY
REWARDED.
THE SCENE IS
SET...



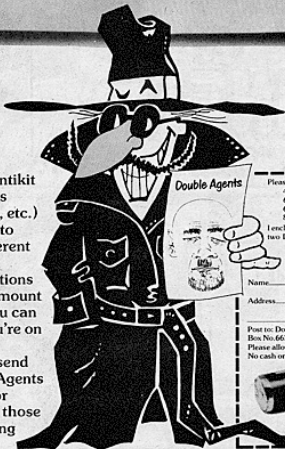
MEANWHILE, THE BLACK KNIGHT HAS COMPLETED HIS BOLD FLIGHT AND ASSUMES HIS UNKNOWN GUEST... UNWARE OF THE DANGER AHEAD...



TO BE CONTINUED — NEXT WEEK

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THAT MAKES 10 MILLION
FACES+SEND OFF NOW+



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6 noses	8 eyeglasses
6 beards	12 pairs of eyes
8 mouths	12 heads, hairstyles

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Boy	Girl	Age

Name

Address

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NOW FEATURES**

The **X-MEN**



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CYCLOPS

COLOSSUS

BANSHEE

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WEIRD--THE OCCULT--THE MAGICAL**

WITH

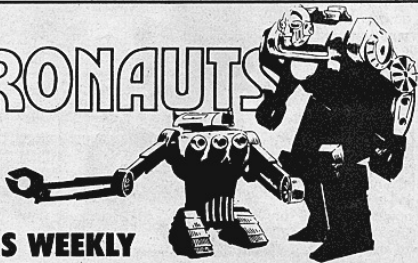
**DOCTOR
STRANGE**

MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS

-- IN EVERY ISSUE OF RAMPAGE MONTHLY



**THE
MICRONAUTS**



**IN THE LATEST
STAR WARS WEEKLY**

NICK FURY

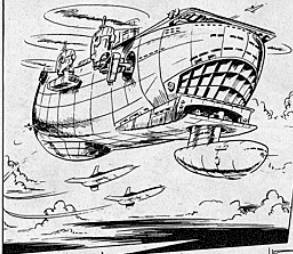
Agent of

SHIELD



SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION

THOUSANDS OF FEET ABOVE THE EASTERN SEABOARD OF THE UNITED STATES, A GIGANTIC HELI-CARRIER HANGS MOTIONLESS AND QUIET... THE MOBILE COMMAND HEADQUARTERS OF THE ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS SHIELD...



AN INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATION, PRESERVING FREEDOM AND COMBATING EVIL ON A GLOBAL SCALE, REGARDLESS OF POLITICS OR NATIONAL SOUNDINGS...



AND, WATCHED BY HIS LONG-TIME COMRADE-IN-ARMS, DUM DUM DUGAN, FURY GETS ON WITH THE JOB...



YET AS FURY GRAPPLES WITH THE COMPUTERIZED TARGET-SEEKER...



THEN...



BUT AS THE SHIELD RAMROD'S ATTENTION IS DISTRACTED...



DUUGH! HIT... AND THOSE STUN-BEAMS KICK LIKE A MULE!

NICK! YOU OKAY?

BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR ANSWERS...



WHOLE ARM'S GOING NUMB... PARALYSED...

...BUT THESE BLAZED BEAMS AIN'T SUPPOSED TO DO THAT...



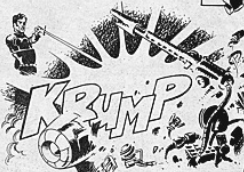
...WHICH MEANS THIS TIN-TEARAW GONE KILL-CRAZY!

HOLD ON NICK! I'LL GET THE POWER SHUT DOWN...

NO TIME FOR THAT, DUGAN...



I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT OUT MYSELF!



OKAY, DUM DUM... DON'T PANIC! THIS THING'S USED UP ALL IT'S TRICKS!

YEAH... BUT ARE YOU OKAY, NICK?



I'M ALIVE, AIN'T I?

GET THE GAFFER HERE RIGHT AWAY... AND REMEMBER, DUGAN, Y'OLD WALKURS, I AIN'T TALKIN' ABOUT TOMORROW!

YEAH... YOU'RE OKAY, AS EVER...

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...



SIDNEY E. LEVINE, WEAPONRY EXPERT AND INVENTOR, KNOWN TO FRIENDS AND FOE ALIKE AS 'THE GAFFER'...

CARLYLE FALLIS, HEAD OF SHIELD'S SECURITY INTERNAL DEPARTMENT...

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO IT COLONEL? DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY HOURS IT TOOK ME TO PUT THAT TOGETHER?



A LOT LONGER THAN IT TOOK ME TO TAKE IT APART! YOUR TIN TRAINER TRIED TO KILL ME, GAFFER... AND I WANT TO KNOW HOW, AND WHY...

SHO'NUFF, COLONEL... MA BOYS'LL GIVE THE COTTON-PICKIN' THING THE WORKS...

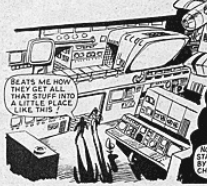
THEN FURY TURNS TO LEAVE...



C'MON, DUGAN—IF SOMEONE'S PENETRATED THE GAFFER'S SECURITY, WE CAN'T TRUST ANYTHING AROUND HERE...

SO WE'RE GONNA CHECK THROUGH THE RECORDS OURSELVES...

... IN SHIELD'S RECORDS DEPT. *



BEATS ME HOW THEY GET ALL THAT STUFF INTO A LITTLE PLACE LIKE THIS!

THE VAST MEMORY BANKS CONTAIN THE ENTIRE HISTORY OF SHIELD... RIGHT BACK TO THE TIME WHEN NICK FURY WAS MERELY A COLONEL IN THE C.I.A., WITH A BRILLIANT WAR-RECORD...

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? YA KEEP MENTIONING THIS BATTLE. THEN I ALMOST GET KILLED ON THE WAY HERE... AND NOW YA GOT ME STANDIN' ROUND IN THE DARK, I STOP PLAYIN' GAMES.

NO GAME, COLONEL... EVEN AS WE STAND HERE, WE'RE BEING CHECKED BY THE MOST THOROUGH ELECTRO-CHEMICAL ANALYSERS KNOWN TO SCIENCE!

AND THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME, FURY SAW THE BRAND NEW ORGANISATION KNOWN AS SHIELD... WITH A COUNCIL DRAWN FROM THE FAMOUS OF ALL NATIONS...

AN EVIL CALLED HYDRA... A VAST CRIMINAL NETWORK DEVOTED TO WORLD CONQUEST...

TONY STARK, THE PLAYBOY ARMS INVENTOR... HE MUST BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THE HARDWARE! BUT WHAT'S ALL THIS FOR? AND WHERE DO IT FIT IN?

TAKE A SEAT, COLONEL... WHILE I TELL YOU OF AN EVIL THAT THREATENS THE ENTIRE WORLD...
D'YOU THINK FURY'S THE MAN FOR US?

OUR ORGANISATION HAS BEEN DEVELOPED TO FIGHT THAT THREAT... BUT WE NEED A LEADER, FURY... YOU!

DON'T UNDERESTIMATE YOURSELF, COLONEL... YOUR ENTIRE LIFE QUALIFIES YOU, FOR THE JOB...

AW, I'M JUST A BARE-KNUCKLES KINDA GUY... AND YOU GOT ROCKETS AND RAYS AND SCIENTIFIC GIZMOS...

HOLD ON... WHAT'S THAT WIRE UNDER MY FOOT?

HAIL HYDRA! IMMORTAL HYDRA! WE SHALL NEVER BE DESTROYED! CUT OFF A LIMB, AND TWO MORE SHALL TAKE ITS PLACE! WE SERVE NONE BUT THE MASTER... AS THE WORLD SHALL SOON SERVE US!
HAIL HYDRA!

AND THEN...

WHAT IS IT?

GET EVERYONE UNDER COVER! I CAN SMELL A BOOBY TRAP A MILE AWAY AND THIS IS IT!

ME? NO, YA GOTTA BE KIDDIN'. I'M OUTTA MY LEAGUE IN ALL THIS!

LOOK OUT! THERE'S A BOMB IN THIS THING! CAN'T LET IT BLOW UP IN HERE... OR IT'LL KILL HALF THE WORLD'S LEADERS IN ONE KA-BOOM!

IT'S THE WORK OF HYDRA!

AND EVENTUALLY, WHEN THE SABOTEUR HAD BEEN DEALT WITH...

THESE HYDRA CREEPS PLAY FOR KEEPS... SO IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S THEM OR US...

GENTLEMEN I THINK SHIELD WAS FOUND A LEADER...

BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO, AND HYDRA, AND MANY OTHER FOES, HAVE BEEN FOUGHT AND OVERCOME SINCE THEN... BUT THE RECORDS CONTAIN NO CLUE TO THIS NEW THREAT...

COLONEL FURY... I THINK I'VE FOUND WHAT WENT WRONG...

UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, SIR... I THINK IT MIGHT BE BETTER IF WE ALL DISCUSSED IT IN PERSON...

OKAY... WE AIN'T GETTING ANYWHERE HERE ANYWAY...

AND THEN, LIKE A MAN BORN TO THE TASK, FURY BEGAN YELLING ORDERS

ROUND UP THE TECHNICIANS WHO WIRED THIS ROOM! NOBODY LEAVES THE SHIP! WHAT KINDA SECURITY D'YA CALL THIS? MOVE IT!

LOOKS LIKE WE FOUND OUR MAN, MR. STARK...

AND, SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, IN THE DECIMATED TRAINING ROOM...

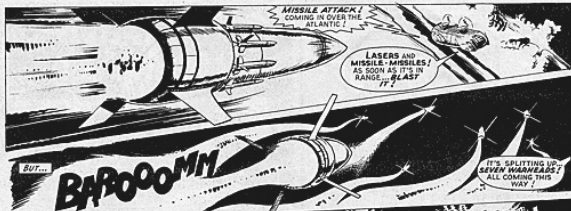
SOMEONE HAS REPLACED THE CONVEX-FLEX LENSES WITH PSEUDO-ELLIPTOID CRYSTALS, COLONEL! TURNING THE STUN-BEAMS INTO KILLER LASERS!

WE ALSO FOUND THIS HOLOGRAM-PROJECTOR BEHIND THE PANNELLING...

THAT'S WHAT CAUSED THE STARS TO...

RED ALERT!

Huh... WHAT NOW?!



CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

2 MORE TRIUMPHS FROM MARVEL



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**BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO LTD
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HENRY PYM, BIO-CHEMIST. HIS PROJECT: A THOROUGH STUDY OF THE ANT WORLD...

IN EACH COLONY THERE ARE ONLY A FEW FEMALES* BUT THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF WORKERS**.



NOTE! * FEMALES ARE CALLED QUEENS!
** WORKERS ARE SMALLER THAN QUEENS
AND ARE WINGLESS!

WE KNOW THAT ANTS HAVE SENSE ORGANS AND A NERVOUS SYSTEM / THEY DETECT THINGS BY SIGHT, SMELL AND TOUCH.

BUT NOBODY KNOWS HOW ANTS ARE ACTUALLY ABLE TO COMMUNICATE AMONG THEMSELVES.



IT'S AMAZING! THOSE INSECTS ARE ABLE TO LIFT OBJECTS 50 TIMES HEAVIER THAN THEMSELVES!



BUT PYM'S INTEREST IN ANTS IS GREATER THAN THAT OF A MERE ONLOOKER...

FOR HENRY PYM
HAD ONCE BEEN
TRAPPED AS...

THE MAN IN THE ANT HILL!



LEE KIRBY

IT ALL BEGAN ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO. PYM WAS WORKING ON A FANTASTIC PROJECT, A SECRET SERUM...

"SOON I'LL HAVE MY SERUMS PERFECTED; THEN I SHALL BE ABLE TO CHANGE THE SIZE OF ANY OBJECT! WHAT A BOON IT WILL BE FOR MANKIND!"



ANYTHING COULD BE REDUCED IN SIZE AND SHIPPED FOR A FRACTION OF THE COST!



AN ENTIRE ARMY COULD BE TRANSPORTED IN ONE AIRPLANE...

BOY! WHAT A WEIRD FEELING!
YEAH, BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! AS SOON AS WE REACH OUR DESTINATION, THE ENLARGING SERUM WILL RETURN US TO OUR NORMAL SIZE AGAIN!

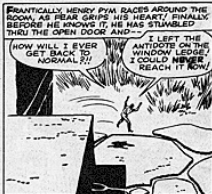


AND FINALLY... FOR HENRY PYM, SUCCESS!

THIS IS THE GREATEST TRIUMPH I HAVE EVER KNOWN!



CONTINUED
OVERLEAF...





NEXT WEEK: HENRY PYM FIGHTS BACK AS... THE ANT-MAN!



DON'T MISS THE LATEST ISSUE OF

MARVEL

COMIC

STARRING

GODZILLA!

PLUS

VAMPIRES!

**SECRET
AGENTS!**

and

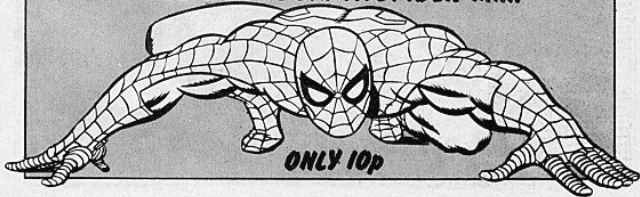
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ONLY 10p



NIGHT-RAVEN

NIGHT-TIME IN THE CITY, IN A DOWNTOWN HOTEL ROOM A HIGH LEVEL BUSINESS CONFERENCE APPROACHES STALEMATE...

BE FAIR, GRANACCI... WHY SHOULD WE GIVE UP OUR EAST SIDE OPERATIONS FOR A PUNK LIKE CAGNIOLE?

WE GOT PLANS FOR THE KID, HE'S DOIN' WELL... WE DON'T WANT HIM SQUEEZED BY YOUR GUYS OVER THERE...

THESE DECISIONS CAN'T BE HURRIED, GRANACCI... BE REASONABLE. WHAT DO YOU THINK, DON CASTILLO... DO WE AMALGAMATE OR NOT?

FRANKLY... I THINK THE WHOLE IDEA'S RUBBISH!

WHAAT?

YOU... YOU'RE NOT DON CASTILLO!

AND FOR WHAT? WHAT'S YOUR PAY-OFF? WE'RE OFFERING YOU A NEW SLICE OF TERRITORY AND AN INTEREST IN THE BREWERY... YOU CAN HARDLY REFUSE...



DAT TABLE WON'T SAVE 'IM... THIS BABY'LL TEAR 'IM APART!





STAR NEWS FLIGHT

STARFLIGHT H.Q.

AT ITS **STARFLIGHT HEADQUARTERS ZERO MINUS 15...**

RUBBISH

YAWN

JUST ACID WATER

PROFESSOR FLOCK IS PRIMING THE LATEST ANTI MISSILE ROCKET...

HE FITS IT TO THE HYDRAULIC LAUNCHER & PUMPS IN THE POWER...

AND PUMP IN THE AIR.

ZERO MINUS 5, 4, 3, 2, 1....

WE HAVE LIFT OFF!

FROM MODEL TOYS

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CONAN

THE BARBARIAN

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is just **too big** for only one comic!

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in each month's ...

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